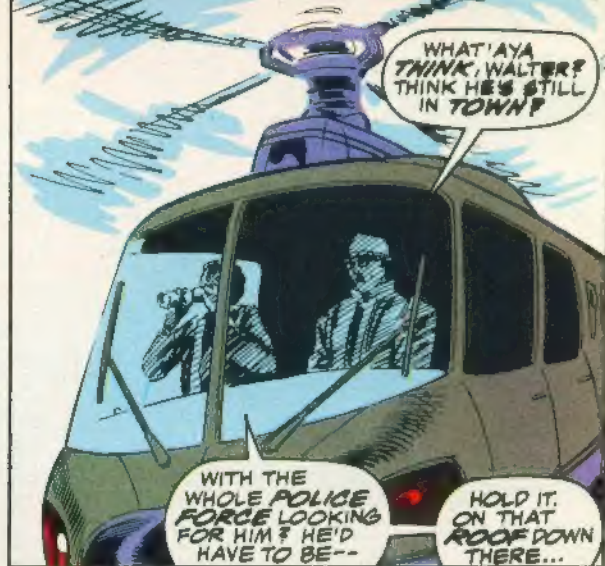


# JUSTICE



DADDY?  
IS THAT YOU,  
DADDY?



I AM...

# JUSTICE

I THINK  
HE *SEES* US,  
TOO.

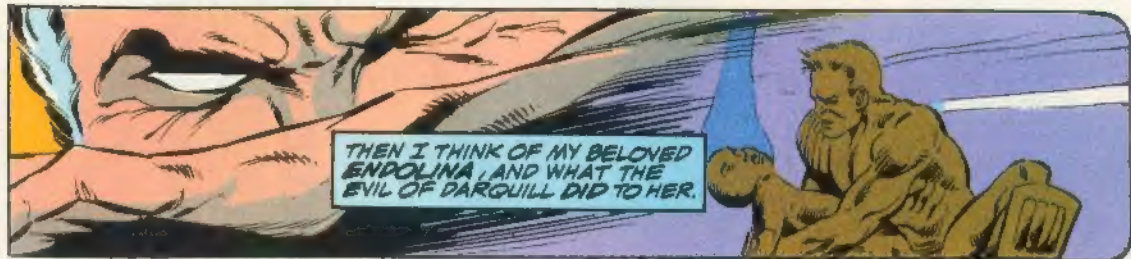
## HIDE & SEEK



THE DOGS HAVE MY  
SCENT AND, LIKE ALL  
GOOD DOGS, THEY  
WON'T GIVE UP.



THE WINGS OF THEIR BEAST  
KICK UP FIERCE WINDS, AND  
FOR A MOMENT, I FIND IT  
HARD TO CONCENTRATE.



THEN I THINK OF MY BELOVED  
ENDOLINA, AND WHAT THE  
EVIL OF DARQUILL DID TO HER.

AND MY MIND IS  
CLEAR ONCE  
MORE.

WE SEE YOU,  
TENSEN!

PUT YOUR HANDS  
UP SLOWLY  
OVER YOUR HEAD  
OR WE WILL BE  
AUTHORIZED TO  
USE DEADLY  
FORCE!



PUT MY HANDS UP  
INDEED, VERY  
WELL, THEN.

I'LL OBEY HIM. AFTER  
ALL, EVERY DOG  
SHOULD HAVE HIS DAY.



**CRACK  
CRACK  
CRACK**

SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENED TO THE  
BLADES! THEY'RE  
BREAKING!





IT'S A  
FINE  
DAY FOR  
DYING.



BUT IF I'D WANTED TO  
KILL THEM, I WOULD  
HAVE, INSTEAD OF  
SIMPLY DISABLING  
THEIR STEED WITH MY  
SHIELDS.



SO I USE MY SHIELDS  
ONCE MORE, TO  
SLOW THEIR DESCENT  
-- ALTHOUGH IT'S  
STILL A PAINFUL  
LANDING.



NOT PAINFUL ENOUGH,  
THOUGH, TO MAKE UP FOR  
THE LOSS OF ENDOLINA.

BUT HER DYING WISH WAS  
THAT THE KILLING END.  
AND I WILL HONOR THAT...  
AS FAR AS I AM ABLE.



TELL YOUR  
MASTERS THAT  
I'M COMING  
FOR THEM.

THAT THEY CAN  
RUN, BUT THEY  
CAN'T HIDE.

YOU TELL  
THEM... JUSTICE  
IS COMING.



STEVE... SHOULD  
I TRY AND GET  
OFF A SHOT  
AT HIM?

I  
WOULDN'T.

IT MIGHT  
MAKE HIM  
MAD.

PO



OH, MAN, THIS JUST TICKS ME OFF.

"WE HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT." THE COPS TELL ME. "SOME MINOR DAMAGE WE NEED YOU TO ESTIMATE REPAIR TIME."

IF THIS IS THEIR IDEA OF A "LITTLE ACCIDENT," I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW THEY DEFINE "MAJOR SCREW-UP."



I HADDA BEA CONTRACTOR. THEN AGAIN, IT COULD BE WORSE.

I COULD BE THE GUY IN CHARGE OF THIS DISASTER AREA.



I SWEAR, CAPTAIN, IN ALL MY YEARS AS A LAWYER... I'VE NEVER HAD A CLIENT JUST... JUST...

TRASH A POLICE STATION?

YEAH, THAT'S SOME CLIENT YOU GOT THERE, COUNSELOR. EVEN BUSTED MY GRADUATION PICTURE.



MAYOR HUNTLY!

MISS WINFELS, THIS IS MAYOR HUNTLY. MISS WINFELS IS AN ATTORNEY, YOUR HONOR.

I'M AFRAID YOU, UHM, HAVEN'T CAUGHT US AT OUR BEST RIGHT NOW.

I CERTAINLY HOPE THAT PICTURE IS THE LEAST OF YOUR CONCERNS, CAPTAIN CHAFIN.



I SURMISED THAT FROM THE AMBULANCES OUTSIDE AND THE DESTRUCTION INSIDE.

BEFORE THE NEWS-PAPERS FIND A WAY TO CRUCIFY ME FOR THIS-- SINCE WE ALL KNOW ANYTHING THAT GOES WRONG MUST BE THE MAYOR'S FAULT--

"WE'D BEEN WARNED HE WAS VERY DANGEROUS, SO WE'D DRUGGED HIM AND STRAIT-JACKETED HIM."

WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT THE DEVIL HAPPENED?

YES, SIR. WE HAD CAUGHT THE JUSTICE KILLER, WHO'D BEEN THE SUBJECT OF A NATIONWIDE MANHUNT.



"BUT WE HADN'T REALIZED JUST HOW DANGEROUS HE WAS. HE BROKE OUT AND HE JUST..."



"HE TOOK US APART, SIR."

"WE COULDN'T BEGIN TO STOP HIM. HE HAD POWER BEAMS, FORCE SHIELDS--STUFF I'VE ONLY SEEN IN COMIC BOOKS."



"HE BLEW OUT THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING AND ESCAPED, SCREAMING SOMETHING ABOUT REVENGE."

"IT'S LIKE HE WAS SLEEP-WALKING, OR HALLUCINATING. LORD ONLY KNOWS WHAT HE SAW."



"I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I SEE, A PRECINCT COMMANDER TRYING TO COVER HIS OWN PEOPLE'S INADEQUACIES BY CONCOCTING A PREPOSTEROUS STORY."

"SIR, YOU WANT TO PIN THE BLAME ON ME, THAT'S FINE. THIS IS MY PRECINCT AND I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY."

"BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO STAND THERE AND CALL ME A LIAR, THEN WITH ALL DUE RESPECT YOU CAN HAVE MY BADGE AND YOU CAN STICK IT UP YOUR--"



"MAYOR HUNTLY? COLONEL MAC BROWNING, U.S. ARMY SPECIAL FORCES."

"SPECIAL WHAT?"



"DON'T BE TOO HARD ON YOUR MAN HERE."

"I BELIEVE WHAT YOU'VE GOT OUT THERE IS A FULL BLOWN PARANORMAL. AND A POWERFUL ONE AT THAT."

"I'M BRINGING MY PEOPLE IN ON THIS. WITH A PARANORMAL RUNNING AROUND, IT'S GOVERNMENT BUSINESS. I'LL BE DEPLOYING MY FORCES--"



"TAP TAP"

"DEPLOYING--? NOW JUST ONE MOMENT, COLONEL."

"I'M NOT GOING TO TURN MY CITY INTO A WAR ZONE ON YOUR SAY-SO. IF THE GOVERNOR CALLS, THAT'S ONE THING. OTHERWISE, FORGET IT."



WAR ZONE? THIS CHARACTER CAN TURN THIS CITY INTO A WAR ZONE SINGLEHANDEDLY. MY PEOPLE ARE YOUR ONLY HOPE OF AVOIDING THAT.



DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, MR. MAYOR.

UPDIKE! THIS ISN'T NSC BUSINESS!

WHY NOT? BECAUSE WE DON'T WEAR KHAKI AND LUG M-16s?

NSC? THE CASH REGISTER PEOPLE?

SIGH: NO, SIR. NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL.



I HAVE A HANDLE ON THE SITUATION.

OH REALLY?

THIS ISN'T MY OFFICE ANYMORE. IT'S GRAND CENTRAL STATION.



AH CHOO

IF YOU HAVE ANY MORE OF A HANDLE ON THIS, THIS CITY'LL BE A CRATER THE SIZE OF THE PITT.

HAVE A TISSUE.



SPEAKING OF THE PITT AND HOW YOU HANDLE THINGS, HOW'S SPITFIRE DOING THESE DAYS?



DARKNESS IS FALLING ON THE LAND. A CHILL WIND BEGINS TO CUT THROUGH ME, LIKE A WHISPER OF DEATH.

FIRE'S GOIN' OUT.

HEH. YOU LOSERS BETTER GET MORE FUEL.

I SENSE WARMTH... AND HEAD FOR IT.



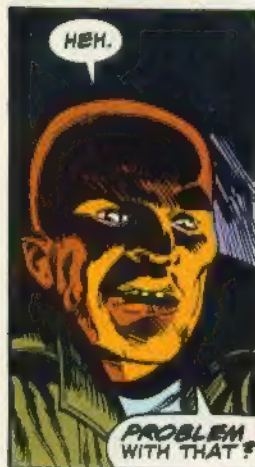
HOWCUM, EDDIE? HOWCUM YOU NEVER GET FUEL?

YEAH.

YEAH.



'CAUSE THAT'S THE WAY IT IS.



HEH.

PROBLEM WITH THAT?



DIDN'T THINK SO. HEH.



HUH?



HAVE YOU SEEN DARQUILL?

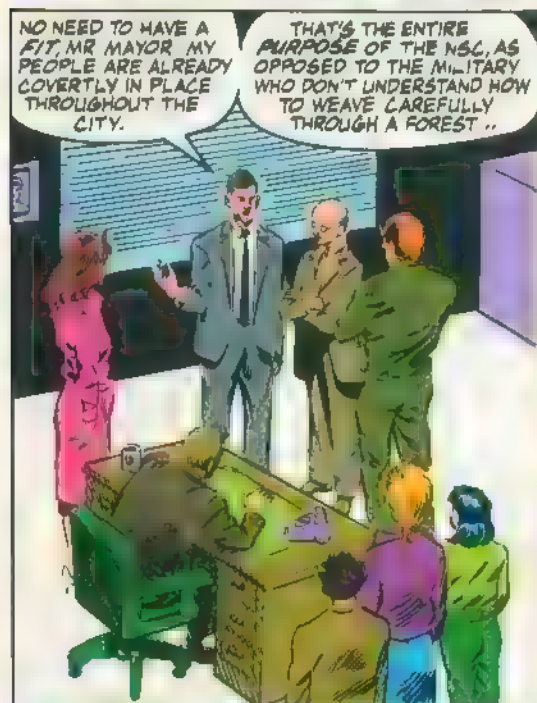


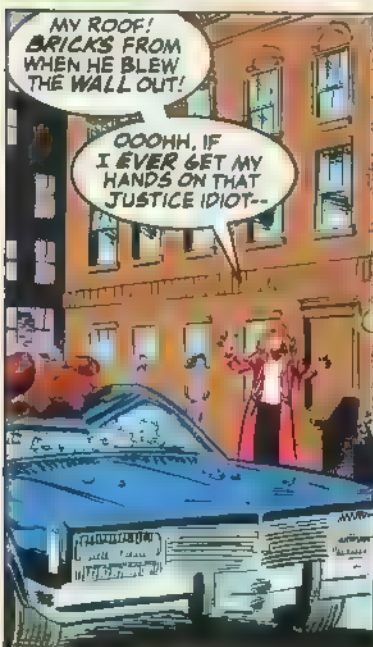
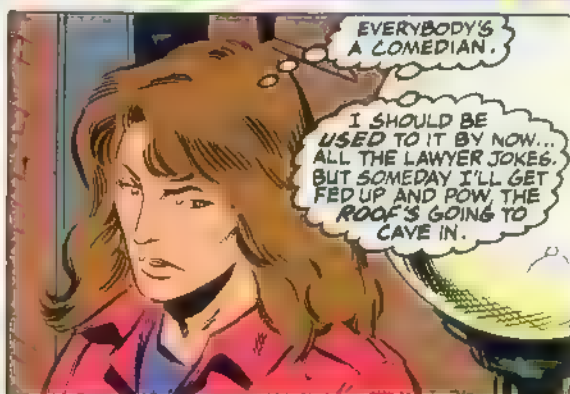
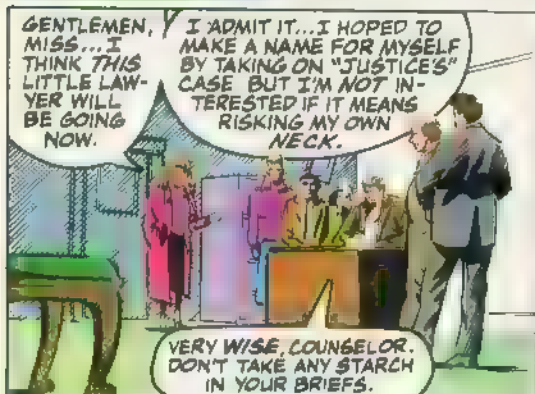
THEY ARE TRULY PATHETIC CREATURES. BUT PERHAPS THEY HAVE SEEN THE DARK LORD PASS THIS WAY.

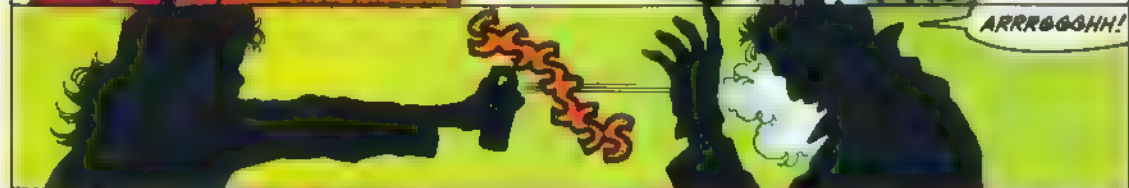
MAY I WARM MYSELF BY YOUR FIRE FOR A MOMENT?

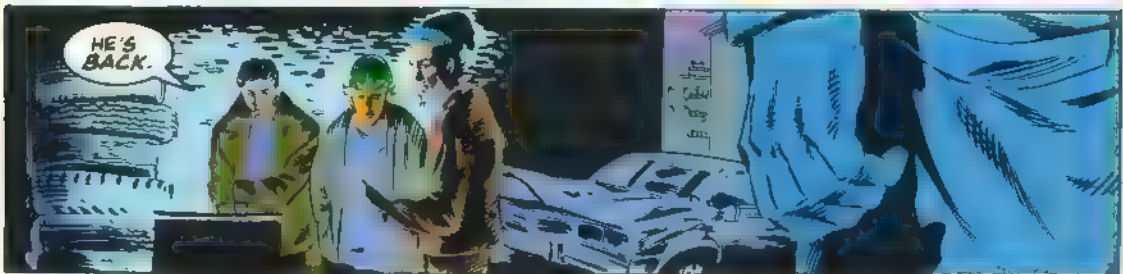
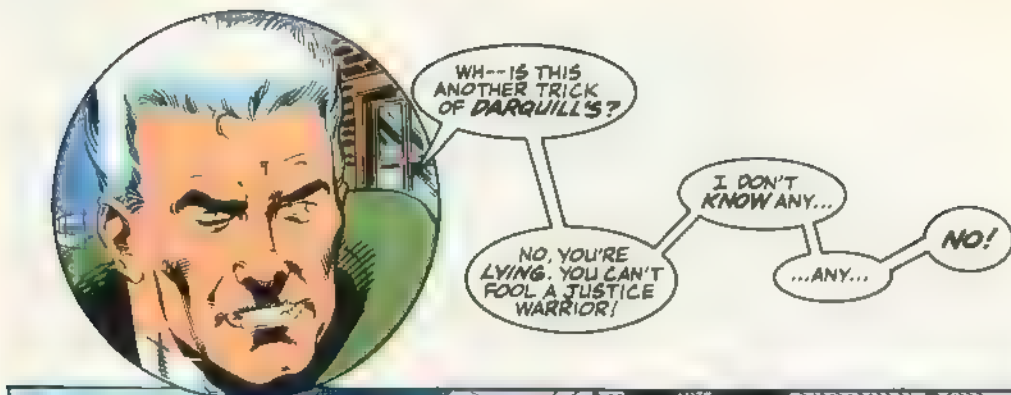
NO DARKILL HERE. NOW GO 'WAY.



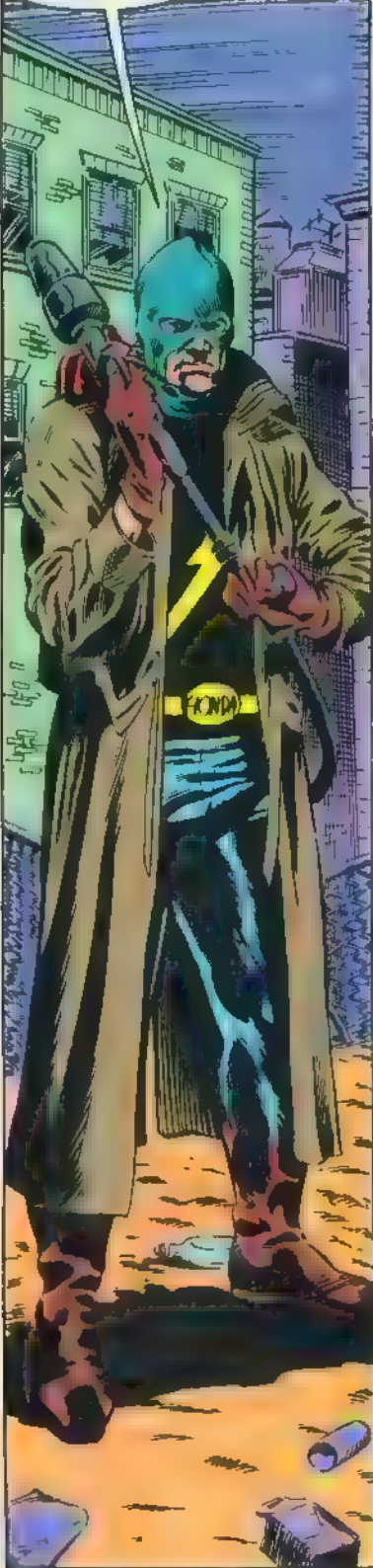








I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE WHO DRESSES LIKE ME



WE DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'. WE NEVER KNOW NOTHIN'

YOU'D HAVE TO ASK EDDIE. HE'S THE ONLY ONE WITH BRAINS. HE ALWAYS SAID SO.



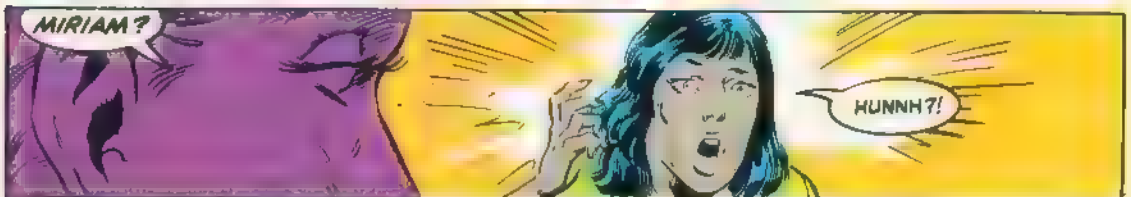
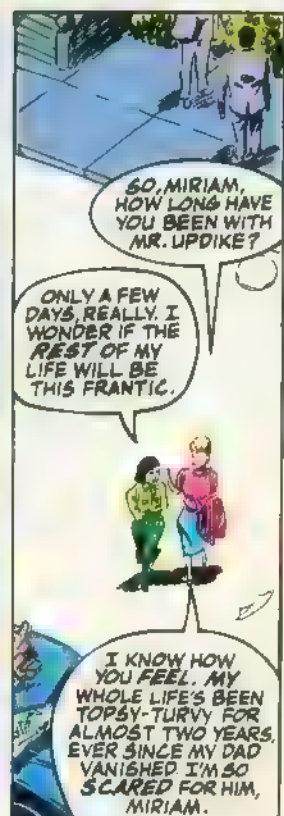
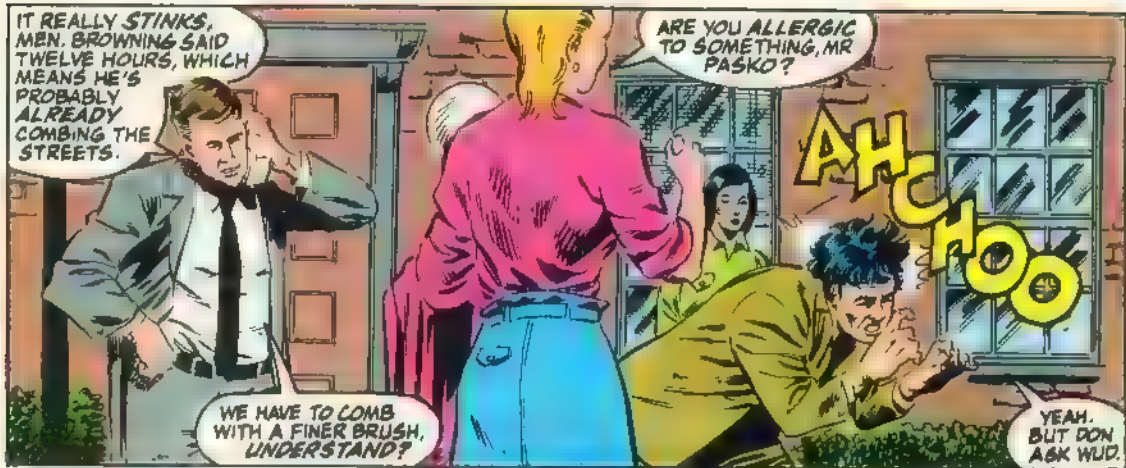
FINE. WHERE'S EDDIE?



KEEPING WARM.

IDIOTS.  
AND THEIR FIRE STINKS TO HIGH HEAVEN.







PSYCHIC  
IMPRESSION FROM  
THE CAR--WHOEVER  
WAS LEANING  
AGAINST IT WAS  
THINKING OF  
JUSTICE.

7MAIRIM

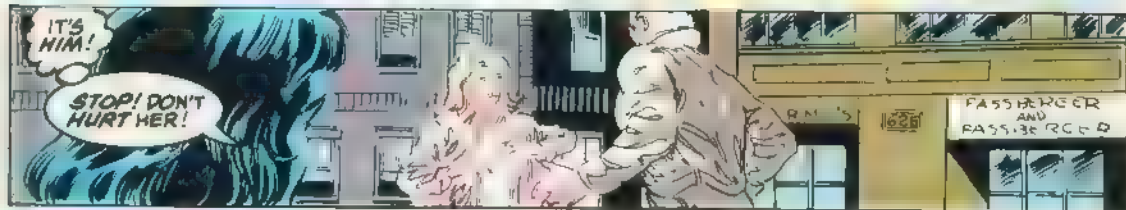
--REDNU T'NOD I  
7SEIFIRRET

PASSBERGER  
PASSBERGER



OVERWHELMINGLY  
AND RECENTLY  
GOT TO WIND BACK  
THE EMANATIONS

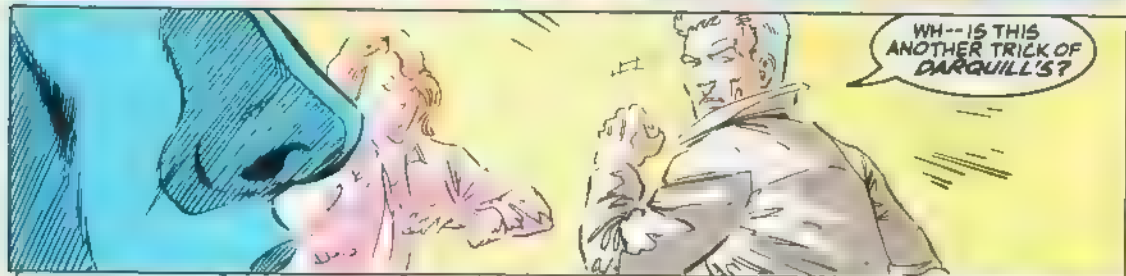
PASSBERGER  
AND  
PASSBERGER



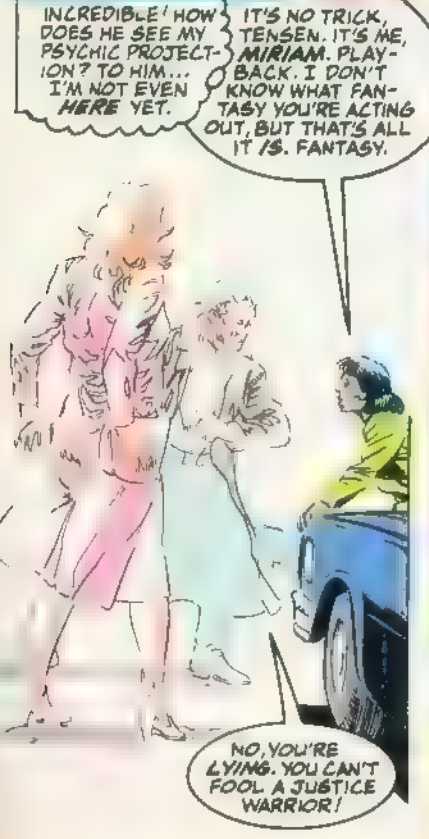
IT'S  
HIM!

STOP! DON'T  
HURT HER!

PASSBERGER  
PASSBERGER



WH--IS THIS  
ANOTHER TRICK OF  
DARGUILL'S?



INCREDIBLE! HOW  
DOES HE SEE MY  
PSYCHIC PROTECT-  
ION? TO HIM...  
I'M NOT EVEN  
HERE YET.

IT'S NO TRICK,  
TENSEN. IT'S ME,  
MIRIAM. PLAY-  
BACK. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT FAN-  
TASY YOU'RE ACTING  
OUT, BUT THAT'S ALL  
IT IS. FANTASY.

NO, YOU'RE  
LYING. YOU CAN'T  
FOOL A JUSTICE  
WARRIOR!



TENSEN  
...ANGELA'S  
HERE WITH  
ME.

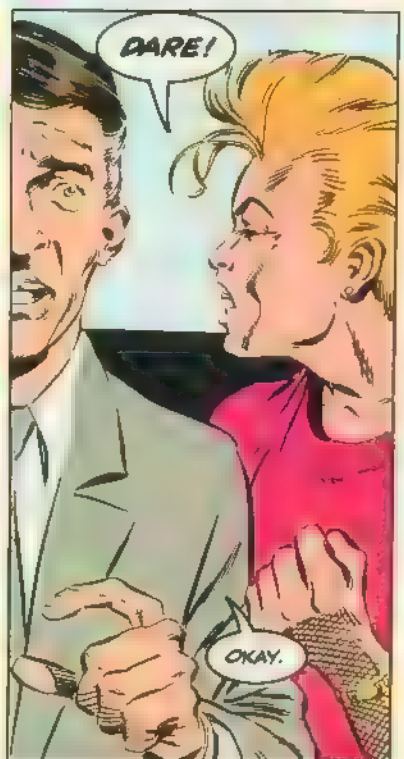
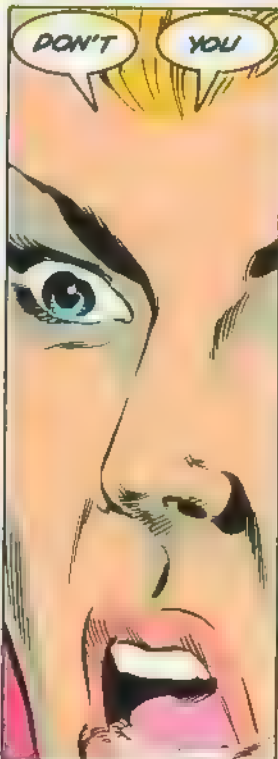
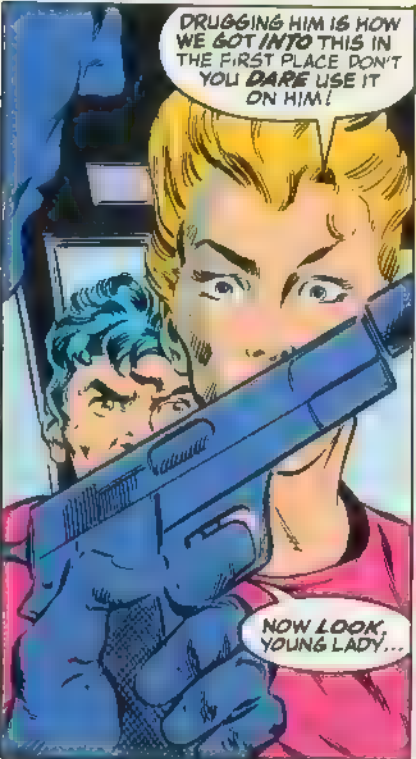
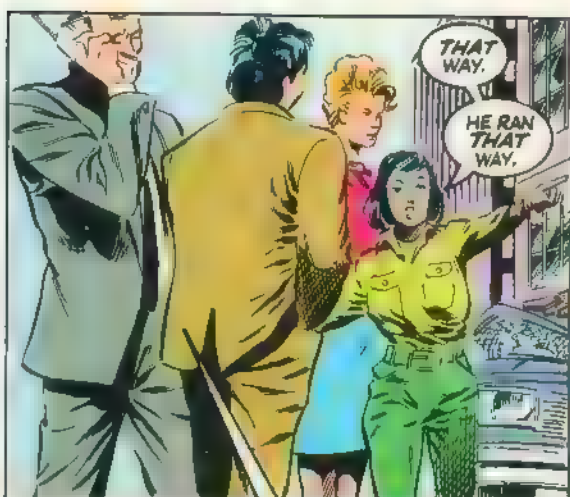
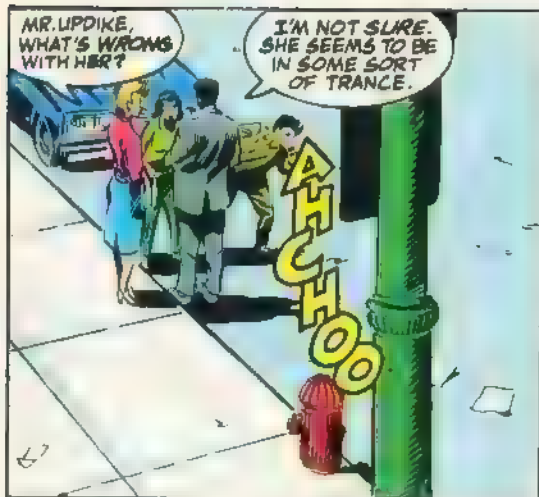
I DON'T  
KNOW  
ANY...

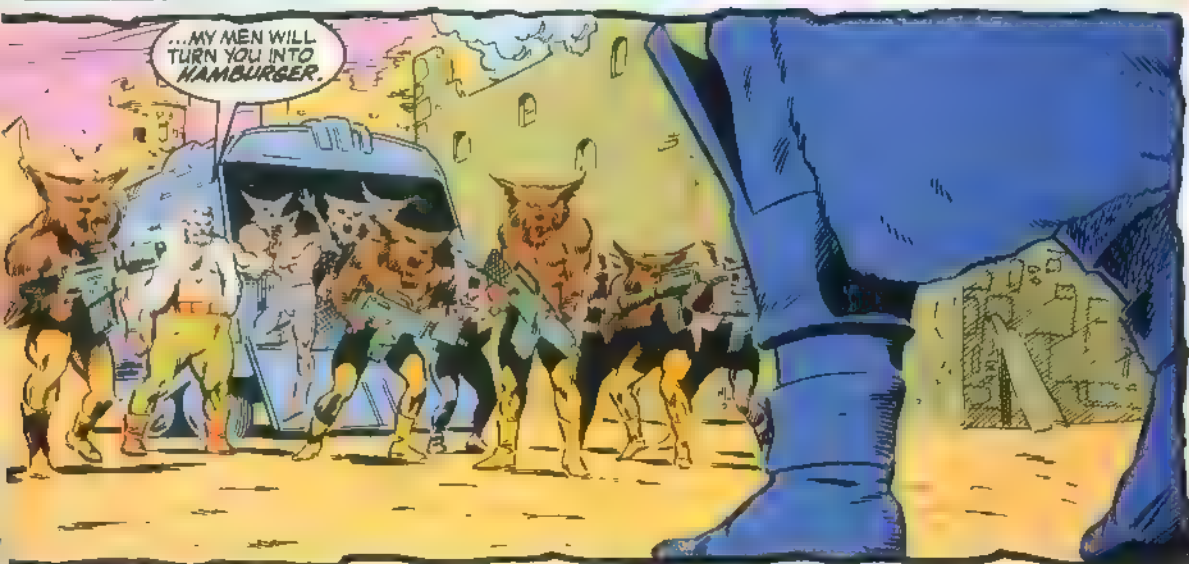
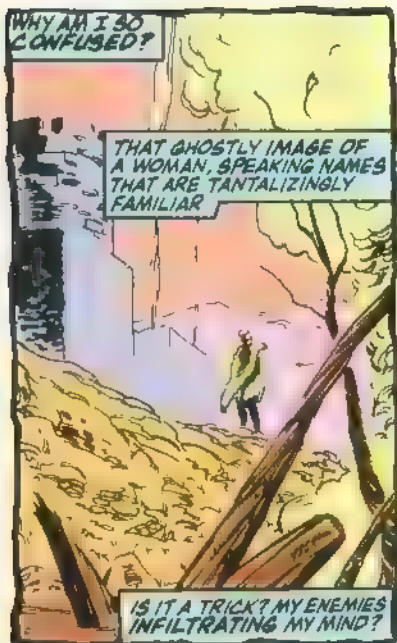
ANY.



NO!

WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED? HE  
WAS SHOUTING  
AT THIN AIR!





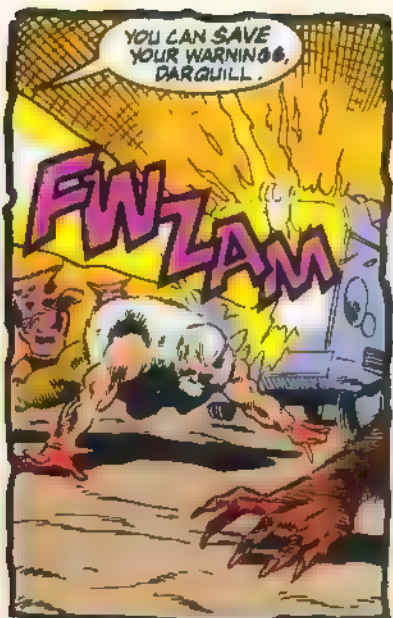


YOUR ILLUSION FAILED, DARQUILL.

YOU TRIED TO MAKE YOURSELVES APPEAR AS HUMAN FOOT SOLDIERS... BUT I'VE SEEN THROUGH YOU.



YOUR LAST WARNING, TENSEN. THEN WE OPEN FIRE.

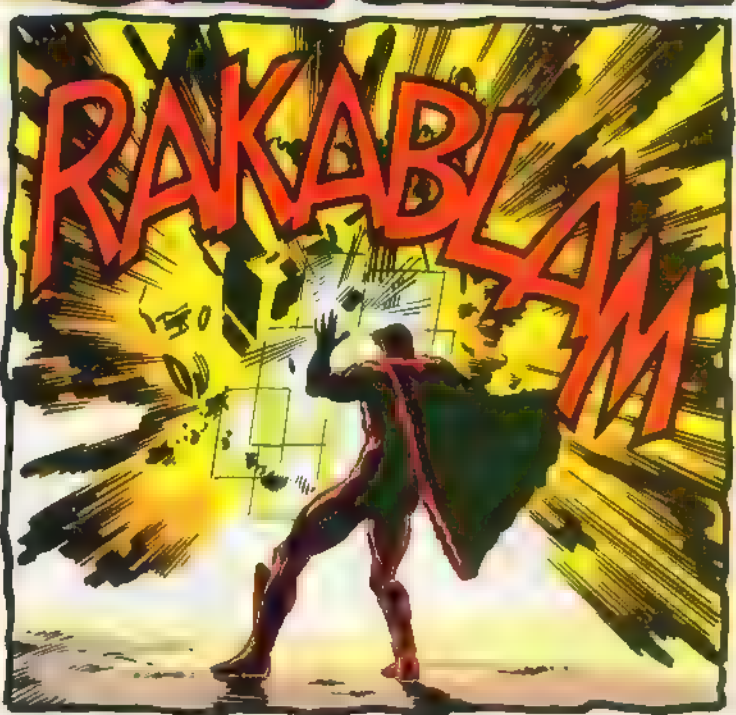


YOU CAN SAVE YOUR WARNINGS, DARQUILL.

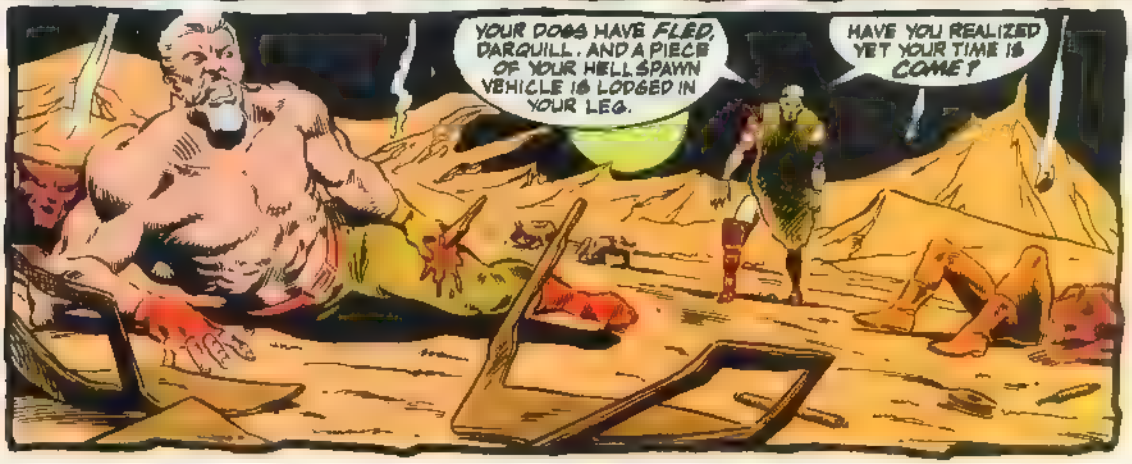
FWZLAM



WHAT YOU CAN'T SAVE IS YOUR MISERABLE LIFE.



RAKABLAM



YOUR DOGS HAVE FLED, DARQUILL. AND A PIECE OF YOUR HELLSPAWN VEHICLE IS LODGED IN YOUR LEG.

HAVE YOU REALIZED YET YOUR TIME IS COME?

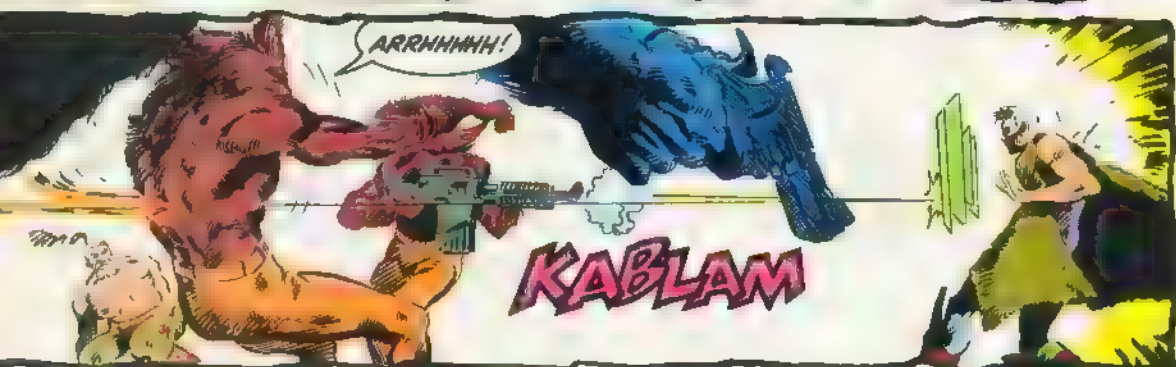


HE'S AFTER  
THE COLONEL!

ONE OF YOU  
DOGFACES DO  
SOMETHING!

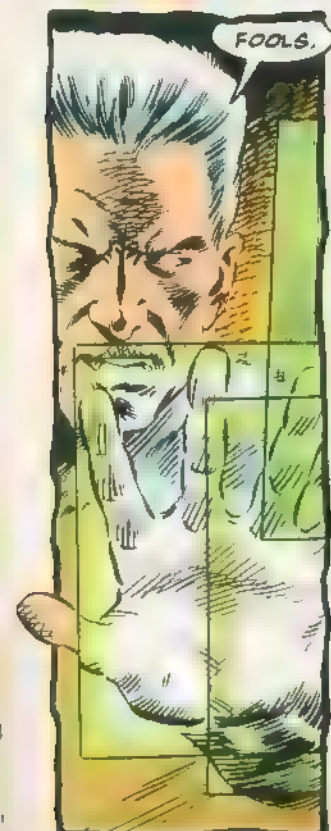


I'M ON IT,  
LIEUTENANT.



ARRHHHHH!

**KABLAM**



FOOLS.



YOUR PATHETIC  
LOYALTY TO  
DARQUILL IS  
MISPLACED.

IN HONOR OF  
MY PROMISE TO  
ENDOLINA, I  
WOULD NOT  
KILL ANY OF  
DARQUILL'S  
MINIONS



DARQUILL  
HIMSELF,  
HOWEVER, IS  
ANOTHER  
MATTER.



IT IS JUST  
THE TWO  
OF US NOW,  
DARQUILL.

ST-STAY BACK!

I'M NOT THIS  
DARQUILL PERSON!  
I'M COLONEL MAC-  
INTYRE BROWNING  
WITH THE --



NO MATTER.



YOU WON'T BE  
ANYONE FOR  
MUCH LONGER.



DADDY!  
STOP!

WHAT...  
OBSCENITY  
IS THIS?

PLEASE -- IT'S  
OVER, DADDY. DON'T  
HURT HIM. DON'T  
HURT ANYBODY  
ANYMORE.



RUN, KID! HE'LL  
KILL YOU!

NO, HE WON'T.  
HE WOULDN'T  
HURT ME.

PLEASE, DADDY.  
I'VE BEEN LOOKING  
FOR YOU FOR SO LONG.  
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER  
SEE YOU AGAIN. YOU  
WOULDN'T HURT ME,  
WOULD YOU?

